Por. Euen so voyd is your false hart of truth.
By heauen I will ne're come in your bed
vntill *I* see the ring?
Ner. Nor I in yours
till I againe see mine?
Bass. Sweet *Portia*,
if you did know to whom I gaue the ring,
if you did know for whom *I* gaue the ring,
and would conceaue for what *I* gaue the ring,
and how vnwillingly I left the ring,
when naught would be accepted but the ring,
you would abate the strength of your displeasure?
Por. If you had knowne the vertue of the ring,
or halfe her worthines that gaue the ring,
or your owne honour to containe the ring,
you would not then haue parted with the ring:
what man is there so much vnreasonable
if you had pleasd to haue defended it
with any termes of zeale: wanted the modesty
to vrge the thing held as a ceremonie:
Nerrissa teaches me what to beleeue,
ile die for't, but some woman had the ring?
Bass. No by my honour Madam, by my soule
no woman had it, but a ciuill Doctor,
which did refuse three thousand ducats of me,
and begd the ring, the which I did denie him,
and sufferd him to goe displeasd away,
euen he that had held vp the very life
of my deere friend. What should *I* say sweet Lady,
I was inforc'd to send it after him,
I was beset with shame and curtesie,
my honour would not let ingratitude
so much besmere it: pardon me good Lady,
for by these blessed candels of the night,
had you been there, I think you would haue begd
the ring of me to giue the worthy Doctor?
Por. Let not that Doctor ere come neere my house

since

since he hath got the iewell that I
and that which you did sweare to
I will become as liberall as you,
Ile not deny him any thing I hau
no, not my body, nor my husban
Know him I shall, I am well sure
Lie not a night from home. Wat
if you doe not, if I be left alone,
now by mine honour which is ye
ile haue that Doctor for mine bed
Nerrissa. And I his Clark: the
how you doe leaue me to mine ow
Gra. Well doe you so: let not
for if I doe, ile mar the young Cla
Anth. I am th'vnhappy subiect
Por. Sir, greeue not you, you ar
Bass. *Portia*, forgiue me this en
and in the hearing of these many f
I sweare to thee, euen by thine ow
vvherein I see my selfe.
Por. Marke you but that?
In both my eyes he doubly sees hi
In each eye one, sweare by your d
and there's an oath of credite.
Bass. Nay, but heare me.
Pardon this fault, and by my soule
I neuer more will breake an oath w
Anth. I once did lend my body
vvhich but for him that had your h
had quite miscaried. *I* dare be bou
my soule vpon the forfet, that you
vvill neuer more breake faith aduis
Por. Then you shall be his sure
and bid him keepe it better then th
Antho. Here Lord *Bassanio*, swe
Bass. By heauen it is the same I g
Por. I had it of him: pardon me